

# THE LOST CHILDREN OF BABYLON – WHERE EVERY BREATH IS A PRAYER LYRICS

[male voice]

“one day during meditation training

i rose to a plain where there was utter silence

i was bathed in light and suddenly time and space did not exist

only absolute radiance, so wonderful i couldn't understand why the master had not shared it..then i felt... (female voice questions) enlightened?

(male voice) no it was a different sense, the overwhelming bliss was touching me”

[verse 1: r-ssul allah]

as i release each breath by breath and then inhale and exhale and open up my solar plex in time my vortex

where every breath is a prayer which lies the singularity between the yogi in the spiritual state of nirvana

born within the mystic fire of shiva, the incarnation of brahma

i realign my seventh chakra and bring forth the spirit of ganesha while reciting chapters from the bhagavad gītā

deep within the temples of vishnu we begin to chant mantras from the mahabharata

r-ssul allah walks upon this earth as the dalai lama, i appear within the mystifying image of krishna

while meditating within the rainforest of sri lanka, performing tantric yoga reading from the books of the upanishad..?

[verse 2: cosmic crusader]

from out the atmosphere as a blackbird, a messenger of death

harbinger of destruction take your last breath out of your chest

leave you less anointed with the holy royals

foil the trials and tribulations. a synthesis creation

spirits cross the river styx, mix with misfits in the land of the east

then pay a toll to the beast, reaper, reach down deeper to touch your soul

reclaim the key from the cryptkeeper eager to peer into the crystal sphere

smoky visions unclear, a mere mortal free of fear

steering clear of ignorant peers

staring into the dragons lair where every breath is a prayer

and human sightings are rare

an ethereal being straddling a black man, paired with 26 chromosomes the homo sapiens home is still within the vocal range of om

the atoms vibrate the tone, the kundalini serpent coiled within the bones awaken

consciously taken from the muhadhara to the sahasrara

the thousand-petalled lotus notice no reflection in the mirror

nearer to the point of enlightenment where frightened men need not apply

i ride with indra on airavata

a cloud banished to earth to hold upon the universe  
i'd rather die than never breathe a verse upon the field of time  
inhaling life exhaling rhymes i'm inhaling sp-ce exhaling timelines  
through mic lines to shine nine hundred and ninety nine times

[verse 3]

when i bind, each breath is a spine  
kundalini in line, spiral stimuli rekindled my mind  
-ssume the posture [?] move your medulla oblongata  
as the lotus blooms, focus on your maya [?] into the fire smoke fumes  
the coiled serpent immersed deep in your nerves, paradigm of amanas  
from the time of upanishads  
hold your lower abdomen and yoga -ssigns [?] insert air in your nostrils  
once chi-gung's begun [?]  
move a your mouth beat your tonuge, its tips circ-mfrence  
in the orbit of the microcosm

[verse 4: amun sen hotep re]

mythical, ritual, mystical, physical ahh..umbilical cord, spiritual law  
image of thor think of the sting of a [?] swing of a sword, slice life  
christ like, night fall luminous star orbits or explore, sit with the twenty and four beasts, each  
teach one, think of the sun as a god [?]

(i will be back to update i just wanted to put this up because most of the vidoes have been take  
off youtube, i did have the whole lyrics up a couple of years back and stupidly didn't save else-  
where)